tion, thwarted my bargaines, cooled my friendes, heated mine enemies, and what's his reaſon, I am a Iewe. Hath nos a Iewe eyes? hath not a Iew hands? organs, dimenſions, ſenſes, affections, paſſions? fed with the ſame food? hurt with the ſame weapons? ſubiect to the ſame diſeaſes? healed by the ſame meanes? warmed and cooled by the ſame winter and ſummer, as a Chriſtian is? If you pricke vs, do we not bleede? If you tickle vs, do we not laugh? If you poyſon vs, do wee not dye? And if you wrong vs, ſhall we not reuenge? If wee are like you in the reſt, we will reſemble you in that. If a Iew wrong a Chriſtian, what is his humility, Reuenge? If a Chriſtian wrong a Iewe, what ſhould his ſufferance be by Chriſtian example, why Reuenge? The villany you teach me I will execute, and it ſhall goe hard, but I will better the inſtruction.

Enter a man from Anthonio.

Gentlemen, my maſter *Anthonio* is at his houſe, and deſires to ſpeake with you both.

Salar. We haue bene vp and downe to ſeeke him.

Enter Tuball.

Salan. Here comes another of the Tribe, a third cannot bee matcht, vnleſſe the diuell himſelfe turne Iew.

Exeunt Gentlemen.

Shy. How now *Tuball*, what newes from Genowa? haſt thou found my daughter?

Tuball. I often came where I did heare of her, but cannot finde her.

Shy. Why there, there, there, there, a Diamond gone coſt me two thouſand ducats in Frankford. The curſe neuer fell vpon our Nation till now, I neuer felt it till now: two thouſande ducats in that, and other precious precious iewels. I would my daughter were dead at my foote, and the iewels in her eare: O would ſhee were hearſt at my foote, and the ducats in her coffin. No newes of them, why ſo: and I know not whats ſpent in the ſearch: why thou loſſe vpon loſſe, the theefe gone vvith ſo much,

much, and ſo much to finde the Theefe, and no ſatisfaction reuenge, nor no ill lucke ſtirring but what lights on my ſh ders, no ſighes but of my breathing, no teares but of my ſ ding.

Tuball. Yes, other men haue ill luck too, *Anthonio* as I h in Genoway.

Shy. What, what, what ill lucke, ill lucke?

Tuball. Hath an Argoſie caſt away comming from *Tripo*

Shy. I thanke God, I thanke God, iſt true? iſt true?

Tuball. I ſpoke with ſome of the Saylers that eſcaped th wracke.

Shy. I thanke the good *Tuball*, good newes, good newe ha, heere in Genoway.

Tuball. Your daughter ſpent in Genoway, as I heard, in night, foureſcore ducats.

Shy. Thou ſtick'ſt a dagger in me, I ſhall neuer ſee my g againe; foureſcore ducates at a ſitting! Foureſcore ducats

Tuball. There came diuers of *Anthonios* Creditours in company vnto Venice, that ſweare that hee cannot chooſe breake.

Shy. I am very glad of it, ile plague him, ile torture hi am glad on't.

Tuball. One of them ſhewed me a ring that hee had of daughter for a Monkey.

Shy. Out vpon her: thou tortur'ſt me *Tuball*, it was my kies, I had it of *Leah* when I was a Batchellor. I would not giuen it for a wilderneſſe of Monkies.

Tuball. But *Anthonio* is certainly vndone.

Shy. Nay, that's true, that's very true: go *Tuball*, fee m Officer, beſpeake him a fortnight before, I will haue the of him if he forfeit. For were he out of Venice I can make merchandize I will go: go *Tuball*, and meete me at our S gogue, go good *Tuball*, at our Synagogue *Tuball*. *Ex*

Enter Baſſanio, Portia, Gratiano, and all their Traines.

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